Miller & Rhoads.

## Remnants of Woolen Dress Goods.

One or Two Suggestions About Them.

Lots of people are finding in this department just what they need in the way of short pieces for childrens school dresses.

Others are getting enough material for office or street skirts and altogether there's many a dress need that can be met from these Remnants. The prices of course are much lower than the same goods in the original pieces-many a time you can save half or more.

### Special Values in Corsets To-day 39c.

This morning we will offer just sixteen dozen Corsets for 39c each This season's make and styles. Light-weight net boned with stee. and stripped with satteen.

Not a corset in the lot but what is worth a third more than the price

### Reduced Prices on Women's and Children's Underwear and Women's Dressing Sacques.

A clear up of summer stocks-that's all.

Vests-low necked and sleeve Misses

less-15c, reduced from 25c. Children's Pajamas, 50c, reduced from

Children's Cotton Gowns, cut full 19c,

Children's Drawers, 15c, reduced from 19e and 25c. Children's Cambric Underskirts, with cambric and lawn ruffles, 89c, reduced from 50c.

Fine India Linon Dressing Sacques trimmed with insertion and lace, reduced Children's Drawers, 10c, reduced from from \$3.00 and \$4.00 to \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Miss Kate Bidgood has returned from a bleasant visit to Mrs. H. D. Cole in Wil-

SOUR WEST

Mrs. L. M. Williams, of Baltimore, is visiting her son, Mr. A. B. Williams, at his home on South Third Street.

Miss Rosebud Brown is spending a few weeks at Mt. Airy.

Mrs. Ramon Garcin and children are vis-ting Mrs. J. Tyler Jackson in Charlottes-

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Dickinson have r turned from a delightful northern trip.

Misses Rosa and Helen Kirk have re-turned from the Variety Springs, where they have been spending the summer.

Miss Mayme E. Drake has returned home from Norfolk and Lynchburg after spending, a delightful time with friends and relatives.

Mrs. W. H. O. McGehee, who has been spending several weeks in the Adiron-dacks, has returned to the city.

James B. Bryan, a gallant member of the old Fifth Virginia Infantry and an in-mate of the Soldiers' Home, Richmond, is spending some time with his friend, Lieu-tenant-Governor Echols, in Staunton.

Miss Annie Drew left yesterday for Orange, where she will spend the rest of

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. George Lumsdon have returned from a trip in the mountains of Virginia.

Mrs. David Prosser has returned to the city from a pleasant visit to friends in the mountains of Virginia.

The Misses Capps, of Norfolk, are the guests of their brother, Mr. O. Bernard Capps.

Mrs. Philip Scott has gone to New York to attend the yacht races.

Mrs. C. I. Ford has returned from the Variety Springs and will leave to-day for Atlantic City, where she will join friends and visit New York and Boston.

Mrs. Theodore Nelson and family have returned from Louisa, where they have been spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wyllyeth and Miss Lilian Newbill left yesierday for Glou-cester county, after a brief visit to friends in this city.

Miss Cella Lorain has returned from a delightful visit to friends in Baltimore and Washington.

Mr. J. Gayle Anderton is visiting friends in Abingdon and before returning to Rich-mond will be the guest of Mr. Charles O. Hearon, managing editor of the Bristol Times.

Richmonders in New York

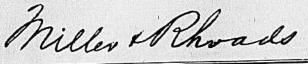
Richmonders in New York.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Victoria, E. A.
eltrich; Astor, A. E. Coulter, S. D.
ardy; Union Square, G. B. Christian;
verett, Dr. J. Upshur, Miss Upshur; Jef.
rpson, T. L. Amberson and wife; Broaday Central, A. B. Jones; Holland, Mrs.
Willard.

Miss Martha Garland Whitehead, of this city, who has been sick in Lynch-burg, has recovered. She will spend some time in Lynchburg

iting friends in Alexandria, Va.



## Social and

Edwards, of this city, were the guests of Honor at a card party and german which were at the Variety Springs last Monday evening by Mrs. C. L. Ford. The roome were artistically decorated with ferns and were artistically decorated with ferns and dalsies and over the folding doors malden-hair ferns were gracefully festooned. Progressive euchre was played with unusual interest, and when "time" was called four indies had to cut for first prize and two for the second. The fortunate ones were Miss Mattle Lipscomb and Susie Edwards, but of Richmond, Mr. J. A. Wise, c. Staunon, won the gentleman's prize.

After the game the guests were invited into the diffusion, where supper was served in courses. All then repaired to the ball-room, and thus closed one of the most delightful evenings of the season.

hee most dengatur evenings of the sec-bon.

Mrs. Ford's guests were Mesdames J. A.

Wise, H. G. Eichelberger, Hunter, G. V.

Fretwell, J. R. Gregory and Bissell, and
Misses Bessie Baker, Margaraet Crawford,

of Richmond; Dunigan, Rosa Kirk, Crumpier; Messrs, J. R. Gregory, J. A. Wise,

H. G. Eichelberger, G. W. Fretwell, C.

Zroft, L. H. Connell, Hunter, and Drs. W.

R. Clements, Charles Eichelberger, Harnan and Miller.

Miss Betty, Ellyson and her party left

rmley Mr. Robert Mrecomble, rorton Myers, Miss Nora Birchett, nnie Kayser.

An and Mrs. Thomas G. Elam ssued invitations to the marriage ir daughter, Miss Suzee Thomas to Mr. Edward Mitchell Lorraine. Theremony will occur at "Locust the home of Mrs. H. Winston the sister of the bride-elect, in the on Thursday, August 27th, at clock.

August 7th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Miss Elam has for several years been one of the most popular teachers in the Hampton public schools, and is a young lady of many accomplishments. She is quite popular here. Several weeks ago she went to Roanoke to visit, her sister and arrange the details of her marriage. She has frequently visited Richmond and has a host of friends here.

Mr. Lorraine is a prominent young business man of Staunton, being the assistant business mananger of the Daily News of that city. They will reside in Staunton.

Mr. and Mrs. II. Mortimer Brooks have issued cards to the marriage of their daughter. Mrs. Gladys Brooks, to Mr. Eugene V. R. Turner, which will take place at Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Newport, at noon, September 3d. The coremony will be followed by a wedding Runerbook at Rockings Theology and the Commerce of the Mrs. Reginald Brooks, formerly Miss Phyllis Langhorne, of this city. . . .

#### Personal Mention,

Miss Caroline Barbour Scott, the daugh ter of Mr. W. W. Scott, State librarian is in New York attending the Yacht races with her brother, Lieut, Scott, R. C. S. Mr. Jefferson Elliott Randolph, of Vir

Established 100 Years Ago.

#### Every Diamond

-in our stock is perfectly pure and flawless -the mountings most artistic-and our prices always the LOWEST when QUALITY is considered.

Do you want THE BEST?

#### GALT & BRO.,

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

## CHINESE GET UGLY

#### Situation in the Far East Becoming More Acute.

cologne Gazette from St. Petersburg, dated yesterday, says:

"The situation in the far East is become ng more acute. Even in Manchuria the ing more acute. Even in Mancauria the Chinese are assuming an insolent attitude towards the Russians, particularly towards the troops. At one place stones were thrown at the commanding officer of the troops, while all Russians are the objects of insults. A spirit of opposition to the Chinese government is also manifested."

A news agency dispatch, received here A news agency character, from Port Arthur, says:

"From the different provinces of China come reports of a rising, which threatens to involve the whole country. The semi-official Novkkrai says:

which is crossing the interest of Russia and Great Britain, and to the activity of Japan, which wishes to make the straits is possible, and it is also necessary in or-der to protect Europe against the "yel

der to protect Burde described to strongly at-tack the Russian papers, which urse Russia to wind up her affairs in Man-churia, and which describe her policy in the far East as a costly blunder.

#### CHEMICAL STOCK STRONGER

A Slight Gain Made by the Common but the Preferred Falls,

but the Preferred Falls,

The stocks of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company have not yet responded appreciably to the effect of the announcement made by the directors of the new financial arrangement and the creation of a finance committee. Last Saturday the common stock opened at 21½ and closed at 19½ and the preferred opened and closed at 19½ and closed at 21½ and the preferred was quoted at 90. Tuesday the common stock closed at 23½ and the preferred was quoted at 90. Tuesday the common slock closed at 23 and the preferred went to 95. On Wednesday Ille common opened at 22 and closed at 23½ as slight gain, while the preferred fell to 31. Yesterday the common stock opened a slade higher, or at 22¼, and closed at 23, while the preferred went to 94, almost the figures quoted on Tuesday.

It is asserted in some quarters that an effort is being made by New York financiers to force small stockholders to sell by depressing the stock in order that those who have ample capital may buy. Nowhere is the ultimate advance of the stocks doubted; it is only a question of time or just how long it will require for normal conditions to be restored in the markets. There is little dealing in these stocks, showing that those who hold them are not, selling, but are holding them for the rise which they are confident must come. As they own the stocks outright they can do this without having to put up margins. Just how much of the stock is owned in this city cannot be stated definitely for the reason that the stock hooks are in New York.

#### SCAFFOLDING FELL

#### WITH FATAL RESULT

(By Associated Press.)

PITTSBURG, PA., August 20.—By the collapse of a scaffold to-night in the annex to the Joseph Horne Company building on Penn Avenue, one man was killed and two others so seriously hurt that they probably will die.

The dead man is Samuel Brooker and the injured are B. Thompson and — Hopsaw (all colored).

Thompson and Hopsaw's legs are broken and both are thought to be injured internally.

The many friends of Miss Hattle T. L. James will regret to learn of her recent illness at her home. No. 6 East Main Street.

en and not are thought to be internally.

Ten workmen were on a scaffold on the sixth floor engaged in tearing down a partition. The scaffold began to totter, and within a few seconds the whole structure plunged to the cellar, a distance of ninety-flve feet. Seven of the workmen succeeded in saving themselves by clinging to the steel girders that were stretched across the building.

#### SOUTH ERN COMBINE

#### TO OWN COTTON MILLS

#### ON THE BORDER LINE

#### Shootings and Murder of Preacher in Harlan County, Ky.

Harlan County, Ky.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CRAB ORCHARD, VA., Aug. 20.—The public school at Oak Grove Church here opened up last, Monday with Prof. Frank Keason, of Olinger, as teacher. There was enrolled a fine attendance.
Dayld G. McKinney, the merheant here near the postoffice, sold forty-nine acres of timber land and coal lands adjoining the Wise county line last week for over \$1,800 cash in hand.
Last Friday night at a lecture at Cloverlick school house in Harlan county, Ky., Ifonry M. Coldron shot and dangerously wounded John Wooton. The trouble arose over a woman.
Rev. George Burkhart was ambushed and killed last Friday night on the north side of Pine mountain, in Harlan county, Ky. No particulars are known regarding the murder.

#### TWO NORFOLK BANKS MAY CONSOLIDATE

MAY CONSOLIDATE

(By Associated Press.)

NORFOLK, VA., August 20.—Negotiatios are pending for the purchase of the City National Bunk by the National Bank of Commerce. An examination of the former's books is in progress. The officials of the two banks are not disposed to talk, but no denial of the deal is made, but it is stated the consummation has not yet been effected

The Bank of Commerce was established in 1878, and remained a State institution until a year ago, when it became a national bank. Its deposits amount to \$1.78,330, and its surplus and undivided profits are \$300,710. The City National is thirteen years old, has a capital of \$200,000, a 'surplus of \$90,000 and deposits amounting to \$740,000.

\$740,000.

ONE DOLLAR SAVED REPRE-SENTS TEN DOLLARS LARNED.

SENTS TEN DOLLARS EARNED.

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent, of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case, he cannot be too caroful about unnecessary expenses. Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying seed for his garden, will save several dollars outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Coile, Cholera and Diarrheea Remedy. It costs but a few cents, and a bottle of it in the house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars. For sale by all druggists.

## PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

CHAPTER V.

A Scoret Grim. Clive left Ruby behind him to take are of the barge, and was rowed ashore n spite of an excellent memory, and the ings and twistings of the various streets and alleys on his mind, he found himself thoroughly at sea. The fickle wentmore. Night was falling rapidly, and an upstream wind sent black olly waves

rolling over the river. He looked about, hoping one from whom he could obtain information, but human beings seemed he fancied he heard a stealthy footstep. Clive spun round and peered through the rain and gloom. He saw a shadowy figure gliding behind the rotting skele ton of a boat.

tom of a boat,
"Messmate," cried Clive, "hold hard
a minute, I'm out of my bearings,"
The figure glided back into view, and
Clive strode forward. The man was
short, black-haired and swarthy, and snort, black-haired and swarthy, his left arm hung in a sling. "Vere you want to go, m'sleu?" asked.

"Crosskeys Lane," said Clive.
"On ze right, on ze left, on ze left and
on ze right vonce more, and zen you
reach him."

reach him."

"Much obliged," said Clive.

The moment the man was out of Drayton's view he began to run. Clive leapt a low wall and gained a narow lane. The way seemed unfamiliar. A mist swept over the river in bellowy clouds. Clive went on whistling to himself happily, and building golden castles in the air. Behind him, hiding in every shadow, gilding noiselessly and stooping low, stole a dim human faure. It grew darker. The chill rain began to soak through clive's worn clothes, and the slush penetrated his worn boots.

"Nice cheerful game this is," he muttered. "Twe about had my fill of it. He's mad, of course. But why are those blackguards dogging him? He must have some money and they've got wind of it. It can't be anything clse. As for being Juan Gaskara, and a hundred and twenty or thirty years old, that's all lunacy. I'll get at the truth to-night. He's dangerous, anyhow, and ought to be put under restraint."

Clive had not an atom of superstition in him and very little imagination, for inventive genius can hardly be called imagination. When he get a workable idea he toiled at it in a hard-headed, practical fashion until he had completed it. He could not swallow the old man's tale, though it was to a certain extent "Much obliged," said Clive.

practical fashion until he had completed it. He could not swallow the old man's tale, though it was to a certain extent backed up by the statement written by Seth Lake on the rag of linen. "Safe in port at last, thank goodness,"

deffened nim. Its men were upon him.
Clive went down, but with a mighty effort that sent one of his assailants reeling, he regained his feet. Lashing out with his arms, he began to roar for the men archway cast such a dense help. The archway cast such a den shadow that he could not see his foes.

"Help, help, help!"
"Burn him, he'll have the police on
us," panted an enraged voice. "Give
him the knife and let the breath out of

"No. you fool, no! You've almost polled us already with your madness. you're nabbed, the old hound'll set all

sail. Hammer his teeth down his thr—"

The words ended in a thud and a sickly gurgle. Clive's fist had found the speaker's jaw and driven his head against the brickwork of the arch. And then Clive dropped to his knees, and the darkness swam with luminous spots. His voice cracked on his throat. He made one last struggle, but a savage kick on the temple rolled him over on his side. He lay mute and motionless.

"Keep watch, Guerin," croaked Monkey Swayne. "Twe flattened out the cur. Where are you, Lake?"

A groan answered him, and the dwarf answered the groan with a chuckle.

"Pasted yer, eh?" he grinned. "Sarve yer right for hittin' his fist with yer face. Now, Honourable, show a glim and let's see whnt we've got."

A light shown out. The leering, ill-dressed dwarf and the eye-glassed, seented dandy bent over their victim. Clive was ashen, and blood slowly trickled from his temple.

"Burn me." grinned the dwarf, "I think he's a stiff 'un."

think he's a stiff 'un."

"Bai Jove, you've made an ugly mess of it if he is," drawled the dandy. "We'll have to run for it, don't you know. Clean him over, and let us see what he's got."

He struck a second vista. Another figure approached. It was Lake, and he was pressing a blood-stained handker-chief to his lips. The claw-like fingers of the dwarf searched Clive's pockets. They found a well-bitten, pipe, a hand-kerchief, a penny, and a tobacco-box without tobacco. The most wretched pauper in the great city could hardly have owned less.

"Is that all" growled the Honourable, The dwarf cursed and stamped on the pipe and tobacco-box. Then he whipped out his knife.

"I won't have it, Monkey, bai Jove, I won't have it."

The ogre spat in Clive's white face and then looked up, his ferret eyes

I won't have it, Monkey, bal Jove,
I won't have it."
The ogre spat in Clive's white face
and then looked up, his ferrot eyes
nblaze, at the dandy.
"Oh, yer won't, won't yer," he cackled.
"Bal Jove, I won't."
"Nor me nether," spluttored Sampson Lake, wiping the blood from his
gashed lips. "I don't object to killin'
when there's no risk, but when there is
risk I do. And risk there is, all through
your foolery. You went mad in the pub
last night. If he ain't dead already, let
him take 'is chance."
"You dilots," snapped Monkey Swayne,
"d'ye think a man can only carry

"You Milots," snapped Monkey Swayne,
"d'ye think a man can only carre,
papers in his peckets! Hold a light,"
He gashed Clive's coat open and thrust
in his usly hand. There was nothing.
Clive stirred.

in his usly hand. There was nothing. Clive stirred.

"Juan hasn't parted," said Lake.

"Juan hasn't parted," said Lake.

"It seems not, burn him." growled Monkey Swayne. "Pil get my clutch on him to-night or I'll know the reason why."

"Hal Jove, that's madness," answered the dandy, polishing his eye-glassesx "He'll riddle you, dear boy."

"Send him the sign," said Lake.

"How?"

"Why, on that rogue there."

Swayne muttered his eyll chuckle. He dipped one crooked finger into the mud, and scrawled a cross on Clive's forehead, which he enclosed with double circles.

"He, he, he, he!" tittered Monkey Swayne. "He's had that little keepsake twice, and there's huck in odd numbers, if it was only killin', wouldn't it he easy? He, he, he! Sink the sly old fox, there's no getting at him. We've run him to earth, and now we've got to dig him to earth, and now we've got to dig

him out. And we'll do it. He, he, he

"Hist! Prenez garde" (take care) came the Frenchman's warning whisper.
Footfalls sounded, passed the mouth of the dark arch, and died away.
"Hai Jove, that was a sensible fellah not to come in here," said the "Honourable" with a laugh. "He's coming round, lan't he?"
Clive uttered a soft moun. Lake selzed

Clive uttered a soft moan. Lake selz his heels, and the dwarf his head. They at aggreed across the court with their burden and dropped him heavily at the foot of the ratines. Whatever the des foot of the ratilines. Whatever the desperadoes were in search of, whatever the secret, it was clearly held by Juan Gaskara. Only the dread of losing that secret forever kept them from murdering the old man.

They stood listening intently. The upper door was closed and invisible. Swayne began to climb the ratilines.

"Look out for lead," whitepered Lake. After a time the dwarf rejoined them. He was chuckling in his throat.

"What's the joke?" asked the Honourable.

He was chuckling in his throat.

"What's the joke?" asked the Honourable.

"He, he, he, he, he! I'll bolt the rabbit. Get out of sight, my bonnie rogues, if yer ain't lead-proof. Give 'em 'Satan's Song' when I tip the wink, and, by Davy Jones, I'll show yer Jinn Gaskara. Could yer pink him, d'yer think, Honourable? You can hold a gun pretty straight."

"It's a sight too risky to try," put in Lake. "An inch too far might finish him and our chances with him."

"Bal Jovel do you take me for such a fool with what there is at stake?"

"Shift yerselves," said the dwarf.

They saw him drag Clive to his feet and began to grin as they understood his plan. The dwarf gripped Clive round the waist and thrust his hidoous head under the young inventor's right arm. Clive's semi-conscious body sheltered him.

tered him.

"Pipe up, my merry larks, my night-ingales, my black canaries." grinned Monkey Swayne. "Many a good man has gone fathoms deep to the music of that dear old tune. Softly, softly! He, he, he, he!"

His own shrill cracked treble joined in, and the wild song trembled on the damp air:

Dead men, live men, drink and gold, Yo-heave-ho! and they call it piracy. With the Roger at the truck, yo-ho, my camrades bold, Yo-heave-ho! there's lots of gold at

The door was dashed open. The fight-ing madness had selzed Juan Gaskara. A brilliant beam of light streamed out. In his knee-breeches and buckled shoes, cocked hat and queue, a naked sword blade in his right hand, a long-barrelled distinct in his left and another in his flintlock in his left and another in his belt, the vision from the past appeared

"Have at ye, curs, have at ye," reamed. "I'll take the challeng screamed. "I'll take the challenge Curse ye, Menkey Swayne, curse ye Lake and Vanderlet. I know where you fathers' hones bleach, I know who left 'em there to bleach. 'Twas Juan, old 'em there to bleach. "I'was Juan, but murderous, merciless Juan. And he did it for gold, for rich, red blood-stained gold. Have at ye, have at ye!" "Kill Monkey Swayne, kill him, mess-mate. Slit his throat, slit his throat,"

mate. Sift his threat, silt his threat, creaked the eerie voice of the parrot. There was silence below. The old man's eyes seemed to have failed him. The door opened wider and the light showed up the limp form of Clive Drayton and the leering, distorted features of the dwarf grinning under his nerveless arm.

the dwarf grinning under his nerveless arm.

Then came a yell that none but a maniac could utter. The old man thrust the pistol into his belt and dived into the room. His cracked voice shrilled through the night in flerce deflance.

He was Black Juan Gaskara, the Juan of eighty years ago, the Juan whose name was only breathed with trembling lips on the wide seas from Charlestown to Trinidad. He tore out brandishing a lamp and shot down the ratilines waving the gleaming sword. Strength more than human had come back to his shrunken limbs; his eyes flashed murder, the wild oaths of a past century, when seafarers feared neither God nor devil, poured from his lips.

poured from his lips.

Even the dwarf recoiled in utter dread, and let Clive fall. They fied before him, chilled with pale fear. Lake uttered a scream as the steel pierced his arm. He hurled the lamp at the running dwarf, and it broke to atoms against the corner

of the arch. of the arch.

The four men fled as it some flend from
the pit was in chase. His shricks and
oaths rang in their ears. When they
halted it was because they could run no

Juan Gaskara sheathed his sword and turned back. The strength of madness was with him still. He carried Clive up the ratlines and laid him on the carpet. There was no light except the dickering fire. He was gasping for

flickering fire. He was gasping for breath; the paroxysm that had steeled his muscles was almost past. He fumbled for matches, while the eerle bird mumbled and chattered and clacked.

The flickering fiames died down, Clive's limbs twitched and his eyes opened only to close again. Juan Gaskara's knees were beginning to totter with weakness. He struck a match and lighted a second lamp. Little by little the wick blazed up. Without looking at Clive, Gaskara unbuckled his sword and reprimed the clumsy pistols. clumsy pistols.

The murderous gleam had almost faded from his eyes, leaving them glossy and justreless. Dipping an old guill per in a his eyes, leaving them glossy and bless. Dipping an old quill pen in a inkstand, he began to write, or, rather, to draw, slowly and laboriously.

And what he drew is reproduced below.

## **All Summer Coats and Pants**

# AT 1.2 PRICE!

PRICES on our Entire Stock of Summer Coats and Pants have been reduced exactly one-half of the original price. One reason for this is to

help us start next summer with a clean, fresh stock. Another reason, to give those a chance that haven't learned how well it payed to buy well made, substantial clothing. You know the reliable clothing that is responsible for our reputation; and you know common clothing would be a misfit to this store.

The Coat and Pants that were \$7.50 are \$3.75 The Coat and Pants that were \$10.00 are \$5.00

The Coat and Pants that were \$12.50 are The Coat and Pants that were \$15.00 are

now..... The Coat and Pants that were \$16.50 are \$8.25

The Coat and Pants that were \$18.00 are \$9.00

NOTE WINDOW DISPLAY.

### Specials in Our Furnishing | Big Reductions in Our Pants Goods Department.

Choice of any Dollar Shirt in 79c 

1-3 Off on All Bathing Suits.

Choice of \$1.50 and \$2.00 \$1.07

Department. \$2.50 Qualities now ..... \$1.48

\$3.00 Qualities now.....\$1.98 \$3.50 Qualities now ..... \$2.48 \$4.00 Qualities now.....\$2.98

\$5.00 Qualities now.....\$3.48

# BURK & CO.,

1003 East Main Street.

Take the stamer Oscahontas every mon. Web + Fri. for norfell, old Point & newport news at VII a.m. Round-trip tekets only \$ 1.50 good for I Days The Sig. Taken with cool breezes to mo duck during June. July tang incures the most pleas and Thealesful route to the sea-shore.

## LAWYERS MEET

The fifteenth annual meeting of the State Bar Association will begin to-day at the Hot Springs. Lawyers from all sections of the State are flocking to the place, and the attendance will probably be very large.

The warlous committees of the asso clation met yesterday. To-day the session proper will begin. It will be called to order by Mr. A. W. Patterson, of Richmond, chairman of the Executive dress of the president, Mr. Samuel C. Grayers." Following this there will be the appointment of the Committee on Puplication and the Committee to Recommend Officers, the reports of the secretary and the treasurer, and the reports of standing committees. After the business session there will be a paper by Mr. J. F. Buillitt. of Big Stone Gap, on "Trusts and Labor Unions," followed by a discussion of the subject.

Bessions will be a paper by Mr. J. Bessions will be a paper.

Bessions will be held morning and night on Friday. Saturday and Monday. On Monday night the annual banquet will be held. The Rev. Dr. E. N. Callsch, of this city, has been invited to respond to one of the toasts. On the Wednesday fol-lowing the meeting of the National Asso-ciation will begin, to continue three days.

注画15月CO OTCE OFO BIOF OX FT T 学XO/ LIT J 本代記 JUAN GAGRARAS FIRST CRYPTOGRAM.

His fingers worked quicker after a cuttime. He blotted the paper and looked at him dazedly. The old man looked at him, and his eyes grow stony with herror, and his eyes grow stony with herror, and his eyes grow stony with herror, and his eyes frigidly on the mark they were fixed rigidly on the mark the foreinger of Monkey Swayne.

"The mark, the mark!"

the mark, the mark, one skinny hand clutching his yellow throat, the other clawing the air.
"The mark, the mark," he panted, hoarsely.

hoarsely.

His face turned black and hideous. He seemed to be strangling. He fell back over the chair with a crash, and the parrot burst into a peal of hideous laughter. And a dull, reverberating knock shock the door and echoed through the room.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Many members of the State body will stay over to it.

The attendance from Richmond at the gessions, which begin to-day, will probably be very large. Mr. Eugene C. Masste, secretary of the association, left Wednesday, Among those who were expected to leave yesterday afternoon were the following: George Bryan, Judge George L. Christian, Judge John G. Dew. Epps Hunton, Jr., Miles M. Martin, Hill Montague, Charles T. O'Ferrall, S. S. P. Patteson, A. W. Patterson, John Garland Pollard. Samuel Regester, Henry C. Riely, Willis B. Smith, Charles S. Stringfellow, W. Brydon Tennant, Judge Edmund Waidill, Jr., Joseph B. Willard, D. Q. Eggleston, Edward M. Pilcher and John Hunter, Jr.

### THE NEW BOOKS WILL BE USED

Question Seems to Be Practically Settled-Notice

It seems to be about settled that the new registration books will be used in the city primary on September 22d, even them cannot be denied, and it is open to serious question whether persons not registered would be permitted It is expected that a new registration will be had prior to the primary, and to will be had priot to the various registration boards has been called for next Saturday afternoon. While it is not yet settled absolutely, it is expected that the registration will be had prior to the primary find that those entitled to vote at the November election may participate in the choice of nominees for the Leg state of the Leg of the November election may participate in the choice of nominees for the Leg state of the Leg of the

John A. Kratz, Jr., of Washington, D. C., who has been visiting his parents in this city, left yesterday morning for the mountains of Virginia to spend his vacation.

Miss Floy Kratz is visiting friends in Salem and Roanoke, Va.

#### ANTS USE PEACHENE

Guaranteed that no ants or bedbugs will be found within one year where Peachens has been used. All druggists. Price, '35c.
St. Prov. R. I.
Powers-Taylor Drug Co., Purcell, Ladd Co., wholesale distributors.

Mrs. W. B. Mouring, of Baltimore, will arrive in the city Sunday and will visit relatives on Grace Street, Miss Rosenbloth, of Newport News, is visiting friends in Richmond. Mrs. L. Neale and daughters, Gladys and Sadle, have returned from a pro-tracted stay in Louisa county. Miss May Patterson, of Charleston, S. C., is wonding a few weeks in Richmond with war friends.